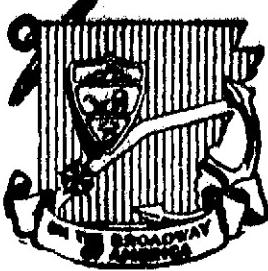




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Hope Star



VOLUME 35—NUMBER 101

(AP)—Meane Associated Press
NEA—Meane Newspaper enterprise Ass'n.

HOPE, ARKANSAS, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1934

Star of Hope founded 1899; Hope Daily Press,
1927; Consolidated as Hope Star, January 18, 1929.

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WEATHER
Arkansas—Cloudy, sleet or snow in west and north portions Saturday night; Sunday cloudy, rain and probably sleet, livestock warning.

COTTON NEARS 13C LEVEL

PWA Submissions Halted; Natatorium Already in

3½ Billions Now
on File Requiring
Funds, Says Ickes

Hope Natatorium Submitted
to Washington Week
of January 20

A \$35,600 PROJECT

68-Page Local Application
Formally Submitted
Last Month

WASHINGTON—(P)—Secretary Ickes, Public Works Administrator (PWA), Saturday halted the submission of new non-federal projects and instructed public works state engineers to inform prospective applicants for funds that further requests could not be considered.

A survey of the applications now on hand in the capital and the state public works offices revealed a total of more than 3½ billion dollars' worth of projects for which no allotments have been made and for which no money is immediately available because of the exhaustion of the original 3 billion \$300 million public works fund.

Natatorium Filed
The Hope natatorium project was filed with the Public Works Administration the week ending January 20, according to a letter written to E. F. McFadden, attorney for the Hope Natatorium corporation, January 24 by Wittenberg & Delaney, Little Rock architects for the corporation.

It was reported that Little Rock and Hope were the first cities in Arkansas to obtain approval of the State Advisory Board for requiring natatoriums, prior to submission to the PWA at Washington.

From Saturday's Associated Press dispatch it appears that a line is drawn between federal and non-federal projects under the PWA, with the possibility of additional congress appropriations being required.

The Hope swimming pool is a non-federal project, selfliquidating, with the revenue from paid admissions guaranteeing repayment of the government loan.

\$35,600 Project

The total cost of the project will be \$35,670.96, of which \$17,849.96 is to be a direct federal grant, with a loan of \$27,800.00 to be repaid out of revenues.

It would give work to an average of 27 men 30 hours a week for 13 weeks.

The natatorium provides a wading pool, a shallow pool for swimmers, and a deep pool for swimming and diving. There is to be a complete purification system with circulating chlorine and a piece of filter which keeps the water up to U. S. standards for sanitary drinking.

The official application, complying with minimum regulations and specifications, comprises a bound volume of 68 pages, the head copy of which is held by Mr. McFadden, the corporation attorney.

The natatorium corporation, a non-profit group organized by the civic clubs and city council, is headed by Ralph Bonton.

**Best Cotton Price
Since Fall 1930**

Bankhead Compulsory Cut
Bill Credited With
Price Rise

Hempstead county farmers could sell their cotton for 12¢ a pound cash on the floors of Hope Saturday for the first time since the fall of 1930. The average price of local cotton will bring the price now to local buyers told Hope Star.

May futures delivery contracts closed on the New Orleans exchange at 12.41, and at 12.36 on the New York exchange.

There was an additional gain of twelve points on the Chicago cotton exchange, which is a promise of possible high price, if Monday. This exchange to open one hour later on Saturday than either the New Orleans or the New York exchanges. When these market closed May contracts were changing hands in Chicago at 12.53. The price gradually increased to a close of 12.65.

This marked the ninth day of successive gains for cotton when liquidation and delivery, lower prices were forced for in the cotton trade Saturday due to crop gains and a long holiday, and cotton exchanges closed Monday for Lincoln's birthday.

These rigid rules in cotton prices are said to be the cause of the Bankhead bill introduced in the senate this week, which will place a tax on all American cotton grown above

(Continued on Page Three)

Radio Photos of Paris Show Street Fighting



Jesse K. Kennedy, 67,
Dies North of City

Jesse K. Kennedy, 67, farmer, died at his home six miles south of Hope Saturday morning. Particulars concerning his death could not be learned. No funeral or burial arrangements had been made Saturday noon.

A Thought
Dearly beloved, I beseech you as strangers and pilgrims, abstain from deadly lusts, which was against the end.—Peter, 2:11.

Any enemy to whom you show kindness becomes your friend, excepting last, the indulgence of which increases its enmity.—Saul.

FLAPPER FANNY SAYS:
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.



Shoppers who are all wet often get soaked.

The Wind Blew, Mill Turned Too Fast, and the Town Burned Up

WARSAW, Poland—(AP)—A strong wind spun a windmill too fast in the village of Kosciary, province of Polesie, Saturday.

The windmill burst into flames from excessive friction.

The flames were carried by the gale into the village.

Fifty-four buildings burned down.

Aged Negro Found Dead on Railroad

Unidentified Man Apparently Sustained No Accident, Probe Reveals

An unidentified negro, aged about 60, was found dead late Friday on the right-of-way of the Missouri Pacific railroad, 10 miles west of here.

His tracks led from the railroad to a fence about 100 feet away, where he was found. Dr. P. B. Carrigan, railroad physician, said that the negro had not met death by accident, dying from some unknown cause. No marks of violence could be found on the body.

Several negroes viewed the body at Hope Furniture company undertaking parlors Saturday in an attempt to identify it.

Farmer Loses on His Hoarded Gold

Late Presenting \$525 in Metal, He Suffers Depreciation Loss

RUSSELLVILLE, Ark.—(AP)—Hoarding of \$25 in gold coins has resulted in a financial loss for a Pope county farmer.

The farmer recently presented the coins for deposit in a bank here, but the money could not be accepted under the new federal monetary regulations.

The farmer, after having admitted he buried the gold, got a receipt for the coin, which will be forwarded to the Federal Reserve Bank where it will be redeemed at face value less abrasion.

Cashier Lloyd Reed said the gold will show a loss of a fraction of an ounce due to wear, and that the farmer probably will lose six or seven dollars on his \$25.

Bulletins
HARRISBURG, Pa.—(AP)—Attorney General Schnader of Pennsylvania will drop its suit in the United States Supreme Court seeking to compel Arkansas to restore the security underlying the Arkansas bonds Pennsylvania holds.

Communist Bands Suppressed After Night of Terror

Riot-Ridden Streets of Paris Are Cleared at Dawn Saturday

DIRECTORATE OF 4

Doumergue Names Emergency Group to Handle Austro-German Threat

PARIS, France—(AP)—Communist bands which had created a night of terror were cleared from miles of riot-ridden streets just before dawn Saturday.

Unconfirmed reports told of several fatalities.

Shots were freely exchanged and there was hand-to-hand fighting and pitched battles along the burned barricades.

Thousands of police participated in the drive against the rioters who were routed from the Place de la République.

Saturday Premier Doumergue and 20 seasoned statesmen, hand-picked for his "salvation ministry," concentrated on plans to end the disorders.

One of their first acts, however, was directed at foreign relations. They set up a directorship of four men, headed by the premier, to handle foreign affairs swiftly and vigorously, and to strike hard against the possibility of a German union with Austria.

(Copyright, 1934, Associated Press).

Fresh Outbreak

PARIS, France—Gunfire erupted anew Friday night in the working quarter of Paris where Communists battled police, set fire to two churches and besieged public buildings.

A policeman was gravely injured. Twenty-two others were seriously hurt and nearly 1,000 less seriously, some of them struck by bullets. Eight hundred were arrested as bands of shouting men ran through the district, smashing windows and looting stores.

The rioters, demonstrating against a "wave of Fascism," enticed police to side streets where women hurled flower pots upon the struggling masses from upstairs windows.

The working class district near the Place de la République—a mile square in area—as thrown into an uproar.

The churches of St. Joseph and St. Ambrose were set afire. The big and new East railroad station was sacked and the North station was besieged. The neighborhood of the city hall was besieged.

Stone pavements were torn up to build barricades and for ammunition. The fierce fighting began with a Communist attempt to march on the Place de la République for a demonstration of break "Fascism."

Cabinet Formed

Just a few hours earlier Premier Gaston Doumergue had formed a cabinet and called upon the populace to renounce agitation and place "the interest of France and the republic above all else."

Seven persons were hurt in the first clash. While officers' ranks were being reinforced the crowd also gained new members, until it was estimated to number 10,000, and surged through the Belleville and Montrouge sections.

At least 1,500 manifestants started marching toward the Place de la République along the Boulevard du Temple where police up to that point had managed to keep the crowd seated.

Communists surged into the workers' neighborhoods along the east side of Paris. They chanted the Internationale as they ran and fought.

Police said the Communists opened fire when officers tried to disperse them.

Pistol shots greeted every squad of police reinforcements, and many police fell under the hail of bullets or were set upon and furiously kicked.

Many foreigners were arrested, but it was believed none were Americans. The police stopped mass movements of the rioters by erecting barricades.

Prefect Sibour said that police, although worn out by the week's disorders which already had cost 15 lives, were "still without pity" toward "hoodlums whose depredations curse such demonstrations."

Thousands of police massed upon the disturbed areas in the northeast section of the city and used their guns freely.

Doumergue brought together a group of political enemies pledged to restore order.

French Revolt, Music to Exiled Pretender

French Revolt, Music to Exiled Pretender



From his Belgian retreat, the Duke de Guise (inset) dreams of another coronation in a royal court of France, such as that depicted in the old sketch which you see here.

Duc de Guise Biding Time for Monarchy

13 Noble Families Would Profit If He Returned to French Throne as King John the Third

At the height of civil turmoil in France, a bearded pretender puts pen to paper . . . "Frenchified!" This is the hour for you to rally to monarchial principles! . . . and thus makes his bid for the throne all else."

In the following article, the exiled but hopeful Duc de Guise and his fellow Royalists are described by Morris Gilbert of NEA Service's Paris staff.

BY MORRIS GILBERT
NEA Service Staff Correspondent

PARIS, France.—There are thirteen families in this country which, according to common repute, would stand to profit by the return to the throne of France of the Bourbon Duc de Guise as King John III.

These families consist of those holding the noble title of Duke and Peer of the Realm. Their titles are inviolate. No monarchist can dispute them, for they constitute the old peerage, the real McCoy of French nobility.

To be punctilious, these Dukes and Peers again, according to general understanding, are as follows: d'Uzes, de Grammont, de Luynes, de La Rochefourcauld, de Richelieu, de Rohan, de Noailles, de Brissac, de Pitz James d'Harcourt, de Preslin, and de Clermont-Tonnerre.

"Lincoln stands head and shoulders above any other American in our history," the Rev. Wallace Rogers told the Kiwanis club at their Friday night meeting at Barlow Hotel. The occasion was an observation of Lincoln's birthday, next Monday, by the civic club.

"Lincoln, who was born of a poor family in a log cabin in Hodgenville, Ky., and who died a martyr, and a man of considerable wealth, was a more typical citizen than Washington, who was born an aristocrat, and who never seemed to have the point of view of a man interested in the Democratic form of government, although he was our first president," the Rev. Mr. Rogers stated.

"You will not find another country where a boy can rise from such beginnings as Lincoln, to the highest pinnacle of success," he said. "He would never vary from a course he believed was right. He had a sense of humor that was no doubt, his

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O Justice, Deliver Thy Herald From False Report!

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C. E. PALMER, President

ALEX. H. WASHBURN, Editor and Publisher

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"The newspaper is an institution developed by modern civilization to present the news of the day, to foster commerce and industry, through widely circulated advertisements, and to furnish that check upon government which no constitution has ever been able to provide." —Col. R. R. McCormick.

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BEHIND THE SCENES IN

Washington



By Olive Roberts Barton

Are Valentines Silly?

"Don't you think valentines are foolish?" asked the caller. "Isn't it just one more way to teach children to waste money?"

"How did you feel about it when you were little?"

Her face changed. "I guess Valentine Day better than anything else but Christmas," she acknowledged. "I can remember poking around stores for days."

"But times are so different now," she urged. "Children have movies and dozens of toys we never had. Besides, money is so tight, I feel as though every cent we spent on foolish things should be going into shoes for some poor child."

Fantasy for the Child

"Would it go into shoes?"

"Well—perhaps not. I do give all I can to the Welfare, and really I've just about stripped the family to pass clothing on where it is so terribly bad. But I suppose you're right.

We use conscience a lot when we're thinking things out and then forget when it comes to putting theory into practice. So you think it's all right to let children send valentines?"

"Why not? It's a sort of a gay interlude. Children crave the unusual; they get hungry for the excitement that colors routine. Don't you think they do awfully well to go to school every day and get their lessons and stand a lot of bossing from everybody all the time?"

"Do you know," she exclaimed. "I often wonder how they do it. These dark days they come home and half the time they can't get out to play. They're tired of their Christmases now and I nearly go crazy. But yet I do feel sorry for them."

"With the magazines what they are now, they could make beautiful valentines with cut-outs," I suggested. "Pictures can be mounted on card-board and embellished according to fancy with all the frills they can get on. I know they'd rather go and buy their magic, but it's just an idea if pictures are scarce. Glue and tissue paper and a few suggestions from you would keep them busy for days. Did you ever show your Daisy how to make paper-flowers? It's the best sport I know for a rainy day."

Making Paper Flowers

"Me?" Paper flowers? Good gracious no. How do you do it?"

"Get a spool of soft wire, plain paper of all colors and much green to wind on the stems. Take a strip and cut scallops on one edge, scrape each 'petal' or scallop with scissors and then roll it as you would a bandage, not too tight, and gather in the plain end. You've got a rose. Twist the wire at the nub, leaving a stretch for the stem, wrap this in green and there you are. As for the rest, use your imagination. Melt some paraffin and dip your posies in it, then let it dry. You will be surprised."

"Oh, dear. Don't tell me any more. I can't wait to get home. Valentines and paper flowers and—say, what do you do with the flowers?" she asked suspiciously. "I don't want them all over the place."

"Yes," I answered solemnly. "You'll do it and like it. The best Christmas bouquet I ever had was one of the most awful creations you ever saw. I put away an artistic centerpiece I bought for the occasion and put my 'surprise' in the place of honor."

She gave an amused little shrug and departed.

(Copyright, 1934, NEA Service, Inc.)

that the way you dress your hair and how you apply cosmetics are all important.

Oriental make-up requires a grease paint foundation, theatrical fashion.

You can get a small stick of No. 5 grease paint (it's a neutral shade) and another stick of yellow grease paint in any cosmetic store.

Wrap a clean towel tightly around your head, making sure that the hair-line is completely covered.

Clean your face and neck with cleansing cream and wipe off any surplus. Then smooth on a light coat of No. 5, blending it in with upward and outward strokes until there are no streaks. Much of the success in using grease paint foundations for fancy dress parties lies in leaving on just the right amount of cleansing cream. So you may have to experiment a couple of times before the grease paint goes on smoothly.

Gypsy felt she could not endure much more of this. The two men emerged together, talking in low tones. Dr. Martineau, the specialist, bowed to the women vaguely and went on talking to his colleagues. They were ignored, completely shut out.

"I can't hear it," she whispered faintly.

Her mother rose and faced Dr. Bannerman. "What do you think now, doctor?"

"His pulse is weaker."

MRS. MORELL winced and Gypsy hated both these big men with their calm faces and their calm eyes. Why didn't they do something?

"What are . . ." The older woman's voice faltered on the words but she went on courageously. "What are the chances now?"

Readjustment Sale



Married Flirts

by MABEL McELLIOTT
© 1934 NEA Service, Inc.

BEGIN HERE TODAY

GYPSY MORELL and TOM MARTINEAU are married and happy as ever. LILA HOTALING and DEREK BROWN are still single but Lila's wedding is a society event while Gypsy's is very simple.

WILLIE LILLY lives in luxury. Valentine Day better than anything else but Christmas, she acknowledged. "I can remember poking around stores for days."

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"Get a spool of soft wire, plain

The specialist looked at her down sick yourself, Miss Gypsy." Kindly. He began to explain. There was some pressure, he said. An operation might relieve it. But dared they chance that? He became highly technical and the woman's faded, intelligent eyes never left his face.

"You mean he has a chance?" The specialist lifted his shoulders in the barest suggestion of a shrug.

"He may have. I'll look in tonight. If there is no change we'll have to go in and see what the trouble is."

"But you think he'll come out of it, doctor?" She appealed to the other man, her lifelong friend and physician.

"I'm hoping for the best." He patted her arm. "He's having the best of care, remember that. We're doing everything in our power."

They had to be content with that.

The two doctors went away in Martineau's big car and the house took on its hushed air again. Neighbors came and went on quiet feet. Once the baby wailed and was hushed quickly and Gypsy knew, in a dream, that Mrs. Pettingill had carried him off with her for the afternoon. Nothing was quite real today. The sun, the clouds wheeling in a blue sky, the postman's whistle. Clytie whispered that someone wanted her on the telephone and she answered dazedly.

"Hello, Hello."

"This is Hunt. I'm terribly sorry . . . I've only just heard . . .

Who was Hunt? Oh, someone in another life. A brown, lean, hard young man with hungry eyes and a pleasant voice, someone who had asked her (neens azo) to dine and go to the theater with him. There was a curly-haired young woman in that dream too, herself, mopping her eyes and weeping because it rained and she had no one to talk to over a grate fire. What a fool that girl had been, making mountains out of molehills! When real trouble was so dreadful and so inescapable what a fool that girl had been!

Gypsy could remember being violently and suddenly sick once in her little room down the hall. She was 12 and she had been to a Sunday school picnic and eaten all the injurious food one does at those affairs. Daddy had been awakened by her groaning. He had come in and carried her back, limp and green, from the bathroom. He had got her a hot water bag, had tucked her in bed, had stayed with her. He had always been like that. Nothing was too much trouble.

She mopped her eyes.

"Miss Gypsy, Miz' Pettingill's just brought the baby back. Do you want to see her for a moment?"

He was kind, Gypsy thought, replacing the receiver. Everyone was kind. Neighbors and friends. But they couldn't help. Only God could help them now. She began to pray disconnectedly.

"Dear God, Daddy's never had much fun. He's had to work so hard for all of us. Spare him a little while so we can make things up to him. Please, God."

That wasn't a real prayer but maybe God would hear and understand.

About 10 o'clock the specialist from the city came, a gray, tall man with piercing eyes. Gypsy had waited in the hall with her mother as he conferred with Dr. Bannerman. She knew now how a prisoner must feel as he waits the jury's verdict. It was terrible—this waiting. Her mother sat in a low chair, twisting and untwisting her handkerchief, never lifting it from her lap.

"You were an angel to take him off our hands," She held her back, limp and green, from the bathroom. He had got her a hot water bag, had tucked her in bed, had stayed with her. He had always been like that. Nothing was too much trouble.

"You were an angel to take him off our hands," She held her back, limp and green, from the bathroom.

"Daddy won't give up," she went after a moment. But somehow the big tears were rolling down her cheeks, wetting David's curl, before she knew it.

"Now, now, you must keep up for Mother's sake!" the other woman said warningly.

"I know, I know."

As Mrs. Pettingill went down the steps Dr. Martineau's big car slid silently up and stopped. The uniformed driver got down and ran around to open the door.

"Now, we shall know," Gypsy thought, chilled. "He said he would decide this afternoon whether or not an operation could be risked."

(To Be Continued)

Boy Scouts

Troop 88

Friday afternoon has been set aside by this troop for Scouts who wish to enter the District Field Meet in April. Each District champion will enter the "Round-Up" in May. These Scouts may be seen practicing at the Fair Grounds at 4 o'clock.

The following program was rendered at the last meeting: "Carrying the injured" by the Spade Patrol; "Book's" by the Tiger Patrol; "How to Build a Log Cabin" by the Beaver Patrol; "Cooking" by the Loping Antelope Patrol.

Horace Jewell, Scribe.

Troop 53

Very instructive talks were given by these Scouts: "Trustworthiness," Edward Lester; "Loyalty," Charles Segur; "Helpfulness," Gus Bernier; "Friendliness," Jim White. The practicing of drills took up the remainder of the time of the program. Each Saturday a patrol from the Troop works on the new scout hut near the Experiment Station.

Clyde Hill, Scribe.

All the troops in this District were gathered together this morning at a delightful place and listened to the Scout Message from President Roosevelt. Tomorrow, these troops have reported, will be observed by each troop attending a church exercise that has been especially prepared for them. These activities are a part of the national program for the American Boy Scout Week, which ends next Wednesday.

SIDE GLANCES

By George Clark



REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
1934 BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

"I'd rather stay home with you, dear, but business is business."

Oak Grove

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lee Allen spent Sunday with their Parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Allen.

Leo Collier and family spent Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Burl Ross.

Mr. and Mrs. Elbert O'Steen spent Saturday night with their mother, Mrs. A. L. Cardle.

Mrs. Min Climos of Mineral Springs spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. Dora Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. Deek Wiggins spent Monday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Ross.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee England called on Mr. and Mrs. Marshal Beck Monday afternoon.

Miss Cathleen Ross and Miss Hattie Jackson spent Saturday night with Miss Gurteen Sardle near Evening Shade.

Miss Jewell Ross spent Sunday afternoon with Miss Ludie Allen.

Ernest Ross and T. B. Wise called on H. M. Ross Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Camp called on Mr. and Mrs. Bennie Jones Sunday afternoon.

Miss Cathleen Ross spent Monday night with Miss Hattie Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Ross called on S. May and family Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Burl Ross and little daughter, Barbara Ann, spent Saturday afternoon with Mrs. Ernest Ross.

Miss Cathleen Ross and Miss Hattie Jackson were shopping in Hope Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Bennie Jones called on Mrs. Charlie Williams Saturday afternoon.

Miss Hattie Jackson and Miss Cathleen Ross spent Tuesday night with Mrs. Lee England.

Leonard Wise has returned from Pine Bluff to see his father, T. B. Wise.

SOCIETY

MRS. SID HENRY TELEPHONE 321

Fame and Tomorrow

Fame smiled at him and said: "Well done, indeed, today! A laurel for your head And cheers along the way. A medal for your breast, A brief time free from sorrow, This day you've done your best! But what about tomorrow?" Has triumph made you vain That you'll attempt no more? There still are heights to gain Harder than those before. Safely you've struggled through This troubled and perplexed time. Success has smiled on you! But what about the next time?

—E. A. Guest.

The annual Founder's Day meeting of the Four Parent Teachers' Associations of this city was held on Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the high school auditorium, with Mrs. C. D. Lester, council president, presiding and Mrs. James R. Henry, general chairman for the program. Despite the unpleasant weather, a splendid audience gathered for the occasion, and the afternoon's activities opened with the Lord's Prayer, followed by a short talk by Mrs. Lester on "Why We Celebrate Founders' Day." Mrs. George Ware sang two of Lillian Carrigan Reuton's songs, "My Heart" and "Wild Geese." The guest speaker, Mrs. James Dawson of Texarkana gave a very forcible address on "The Renaissance of Personality." The program closed with a piano selection, "Prelude" by McDowell" by Mrs. B. C. Hyatt. At the close of the program the guests were invited into the home economics cottage where tea was served from a lace covered table centered with a silver basket of pink rosebuds and baby breath flanked by pink candles in silver holders with Mrs. O. A. Graves and Miss Beryl Henry presiding at the urns, and Miss Ruth Taylor and the home economic girls as hosts. The receiving line included, Mrs. Lester, Mrs. Dawson and the four presidents of the P. T. A. units.

Manager C. C. Lewis and Mrs. Lewis returned Saturday from St. Louis and the eastern markets where they purchased stock for the Geo. W. Robison Company stores.

Mrs. Kate Embree who has spent the past week with her brother, W. Q. Warren and Mrs. Warren left Saturday afternoon for a visit in Texarkana before returning to her home in Fort Smith.

The different circles of the Women's Auxiliary of the First Presbyterian church will meet at three o'clock Monday afternoon in the following hours: Circle No. 1 with Mrs. Y. R. King; 103 West Avenue; Circle No. 2 with Mrs. B. C. Hyatt; 402 South Hervey street; Circle No. 3 at the church; Circle No. 4 with Mrs. Annie Allen and Mrs. Jim Reed at the White House, East Second street; Circle No. 5 will meet at 7:30 Tuesday night with Mrs. Mac Duffie, South Main street.

Mrs. R. D. Franklin had as guests on Friday afternoon, the members of the Friday Contract Bridge club and a number of special guests, at her attractive apartment on South Main street. The Valentine motif was observed in the decorations and the necessities for the four tables arranged for the players. Favors went

Nurses Hatred In Jail Cell



Income Tax In a Nutshell

WHO? Single persons who had net income of \$1,000 or more or gross income of \$6,000 or more, and married couples who had net income of \$2,500 or more or gross income of \$6,000 or more must file returns.

WHEN? The filing period begins January 1 and ends March 15, 1934.

WHERE? Collector of internal revenue for the district in which the person lives or has his principal place of business.

HOW? See instructions on forms 1040A and 1040.

WHAT? Four per cent normal tax on the first \$4,000 in excess of the personal exemption and credits. Eight per cent normal tax on the balance of net income. Surplus on net income in excess of \$6,000.

Income-Tax Don'ts

Don't prepare your return without first studying the instructions on the form.

DON'T procrastinate. Early assembling of data permits a careful consideration of all tax problems.

Don't destroy the memoranda from which your return was prepared.

DON'T omit explanation when such information is essential to an intelligent audit. Attach memoranda to your return.

No. 12 Deduction for Business Expenses

Deductions for business expenses form a large item in the return of many taxpayers and must have certain qualities to be allowed. Such deduction must be for an expenditure in connection with the maintenance and operation of the taxpayer's business or business properties; it must be an ordinary expense and it must be a necessary expense. In insisting upon the latter qualifications, the Bureau of Internal Revenue is upheld by the Board of Tax Appeals and the courts. Ordinary and necessary expenses are only those which are usually and essential in the case of similar taxpayers, "and do not include extraordinary and nonessential expenses."

Typical business expenses of a mercantile establishment are amounts paid for advertising, hire of clerks and other employees, rent, light, heat, water, stationery, stamps, telephone, property insurance, and delivery expenses.

The expenses of a manufacturing business include labor, supplies, repairs, light and heat, power, selling cost, administration, and other similar charges.

The farmer may deduct all amounts paid in the production, harvesting, and marketing of crops, including labor, cost of seed and fertilizer used, cost of minor repairs to farm buildings (other than his dwelling), and small tools used up in the course of a year or two. A taxpayer may deduct more than one business and claim the business deductions of each.

The claim of the Due de Guise to the crown of France is based on the fact that he is a lineal descendant of Louis IX (Saint Louis) and of Henri IV, not to mention Louis XIII and the granddaddy of all the French kings, Hugh Capet.

Less mention is made of the fact that he is also a lineal descendant of that other Bourbon, Philippe, Due d'Orleans, who took the name of Philippe Egalite during the Revolution.

voted for the death of his relative Louis XVI on the guillotine, and has since been known to history as the Regicide.

Equality was never a strong point with the House of France and, no doubt, the little slip of the elder Philippe has long since been passed over as an unfortunate family complication best forgotten. Certainly in recent years no aspirant Bourbon has taken any chances of mingling any unequal blood with his and thus diminishing the pure strain of the royal line. But the direct line from the great Louis XIV has got mown or last-tangled, and recent pretenders have been no more than great-great-grandnephews of the Sun King. His predecessor in the job was the Due d'Orleans, whose title if he had reigned would have been Philippe VIII.

The career of the Due d'Orleans, who was born in England, was a succession of mishaps from the time when he was accused of displaying untoward agitation because a spent shotgun hit him in the nose at a British schooling party.

After a pseudo-heroic effort to enlist as a common soldier in the French army which landed him in jail (when he entertained lavishly) he was mixed up in a divorce suit fell in love with an opera singer which cost him the hand of one bride-to-be, married another titled lady, and promptly went off on a big-game hunt. Many years later he tried to annul the marriage on the score that the Archduchess Dorothea of Austria had never born him a son. Falling he cut her off in his will, and died in 1926.

With this example of how not to act, the present pretender, the Due de Guise, is a very different type. His mother and father both were Bourbons, cousins descending from King Louis-Philippe. Since he was not in direct line to the throne, he was

fully entitled to the crown.

The male chorus of the First Baptist church will sing. This chorus, under the leadership of Mrs. J. C. Carlton, is growing in popularity among people from both the city and rural sections come when it is announced. It will be larger than heretofore, and will sing some of the great old hymns of the church.

The two local troops of Boy Scouts will be guests at the First Baptist church Sunday night at the 7:30 service. The pastor will use as his subject "Jesus-A Boy" and will speak with special attention to the young people present at the service.

There will be a number of visiting singers present who will have a part in the service, among them Mr. F. X. Trigg, voice teacher with the Stafford School of Music which is holding a one month session in Hope now. Mr. Trigg will sing a solo, and a quartet of men from the school will sing one number.

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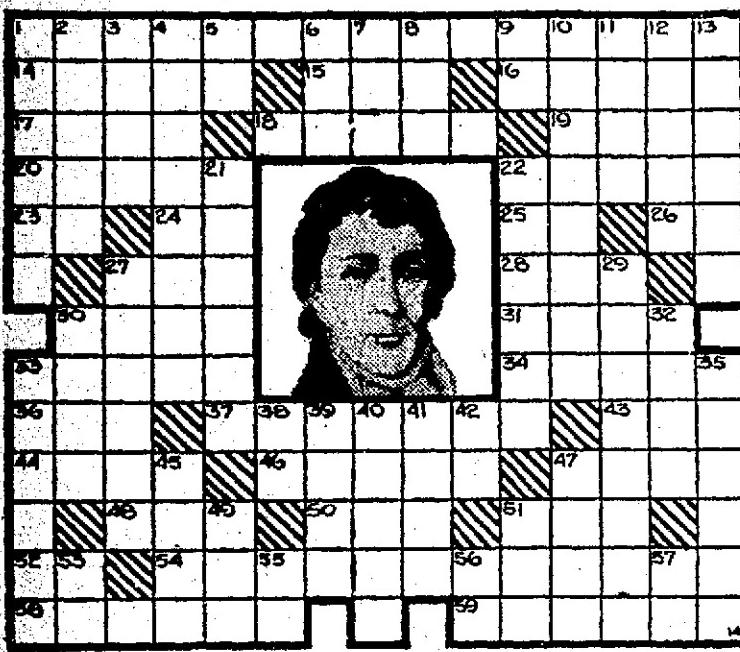
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"Oh! Say, Can You See?"

HORIZONTAL
 1 Who was the
song writer in
the picture?
16 Crescent.
17 Thy vegetable
18 Only ketone.
19 Entrance.
20 Little pie.
21 Branches of
learning.
22 Small
memorial.
23 Valuable
property.
24 Sum forming
rounds.
25 Hawaiian bird.
26 Exclamation.
27 Second note.
28 Wayside hotel.
29 An outfit.
30 Broken tooth.
31 Afternoon
meals.
32 Gun.
33 Constellation
pictured as a
ram.
34 Silkworm.
VERTICAL
12 Payments back 1 flames.
13 Pertaining to
measures.
14 Radio.
15 Glaze.
16 Ortiz.
17 Rubio.
18 Tom.
19 Drase.
20 Noun alone.
21 Tum.
22 Illness.
23 Itant.
24 Devotion.
25 Ager.
26 Finer.
27 Saga.
28 Mexican.
29 Tyranny.

Answer to Previous Puzzle

**Hickory Shade**

Sunday school and prayer meetings are progressing nicely at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Allen and little son, Charles Lee, were Saturday night guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ban Wilson.

Miss Ross Lee Brown of Ennem, Route 2, spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Rogers.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Jones was the dinner guest of Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Wilson Sunday.

Mrs. J. C. Allen spent Saturday afternoon with Mrs. Minnie Wilson.

Mrs. J. E. Rogers and Mrs. W. E. Jones spent Saturday with Mrs. Jessie Sinclair.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Eastering Thursday night, a fine little daughter, her name is Mary Lou.

Mrs. Lela Bruce spent Saturday afternoon with Mrs. Allie Malone.

Mrs. Audrey Ross was shopping in

Forced to Quit As Coal Miner

Self It! Find It! Rent It! Buy It!
in the Hope Star

Market Place

Remember, the more you tell, the quicker you sell.

1 time, 10¢ line, min. 30¢
For consecutive insertions, minimum of 3 lines in one ad.
3 times, 6¢ line, min. 50¢
6 times, 5¢ line, min. 50¢
26 times, 3½¢ line, min. \$2.75
(Average 5½ words to the line)

NOTE—Want ads may be charged with the understanding that the bill is payable on presentation of statement, before the first publication.

Phone 768

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Rooted grape cuttings, leading varieties, 10¢ each, \$1 dozen. J. E. Schooley, One mile northeast Hope on old 67 highway. 6-8c

Wallpaper! Hope Bldg. Material Co.

NOTICE

JUST ARRIVED: New 1934 models of MAJESTIC and RCA-Victor radios. Also several trade-in and repossessed radios at bargain prices to clear our floor for new models. Hope Music Company. Phone 450. 9-6c

BOSWELL'S SPECIALS

Friday and Saturday Only—Sugar, 20 lbs pure cane 92¢. Pure coffee, 8 pounds 85¢. Soap and washing powder deal 5 bars or packages and bread pan, all for 15¢. See our windows for other specials. 8-3p

Have your Frigidaire overhauled before summer! Factory authorized Frigidaire service. For prices phone 280. Bacon Electric Co. 2-26c

Sash! Doors! Hope Bldg. Material Co.

Hope Steam Laundry. A home institution, employing home people. Standard quality work. Family finish 6¢ lb. or flat rates by the week. We thank you for your patronage. Phone 146. 3-8c

Bird Roofs! Hope Bldg. Material Co.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Furnished duplex apartment, garage. Dorsey McRae. Phone 75. 10-31-p

FOR RENT—Comfortable bedroom, adjoining bath, close in, reasonable. Phone 505-W. 8-3c

FOR RENT—6 room house at Gate way Service Station on old highway 67. \$10.00. Call 1638-4ings. 9-3p

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

NOW, GET THIS, MR. GRUNCH—with the roar and rumble of thunder, the avalanche started 2000 feet above me—there was no escaping it—being an expert on friction and massed motion, I knew that rounded objects would ride the surface of slides and drifts—so I

immediately rolled myself like the core of a huge snowball, and was carried on the surface of the avalanche, unharmed, except for being a bit chilled to the base of the Alpine village, Austerfeigelitz,

YES—SO I UNDERSTAND—EGAD! YES—EGAD! EGAD!

TALKING TO HIMSELF—
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF. © 1934 BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

By AHERN

OUT OUR WAY

LOOK AT THAT! SEE IT—SEE IT? IS THAT NINE O'CLOCK? IS IT? THAT'S TEN THIRTY! NINE SHARP WAS TH' APPOINTMENT! DOES HE THINK I'VE NOTHING ELSE TO DO? HAH—DOES HE?

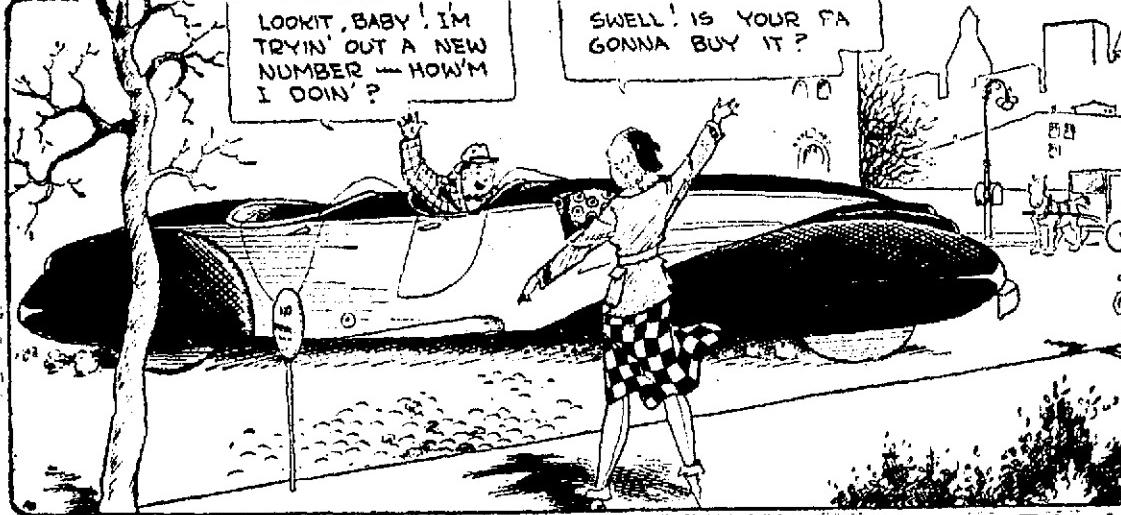
THERE'S YOUR BIG SHOTS FOR YOU! THEY PESTER EVERYBODY, SO EVERYBODY WILL NOTICE THEM, TO GET BIG! AN' THEN THEY WON'T NOTICE ANYBODY—NOT EVEN AN' APPOINTMENT.

THAT MUST BE THE SECRET OF SUCCESS—PESTER, EVERYBODY, TO MAKE IT—THEN DON'T LET ANYBODY PESTER YOU.

By WILLIAMS



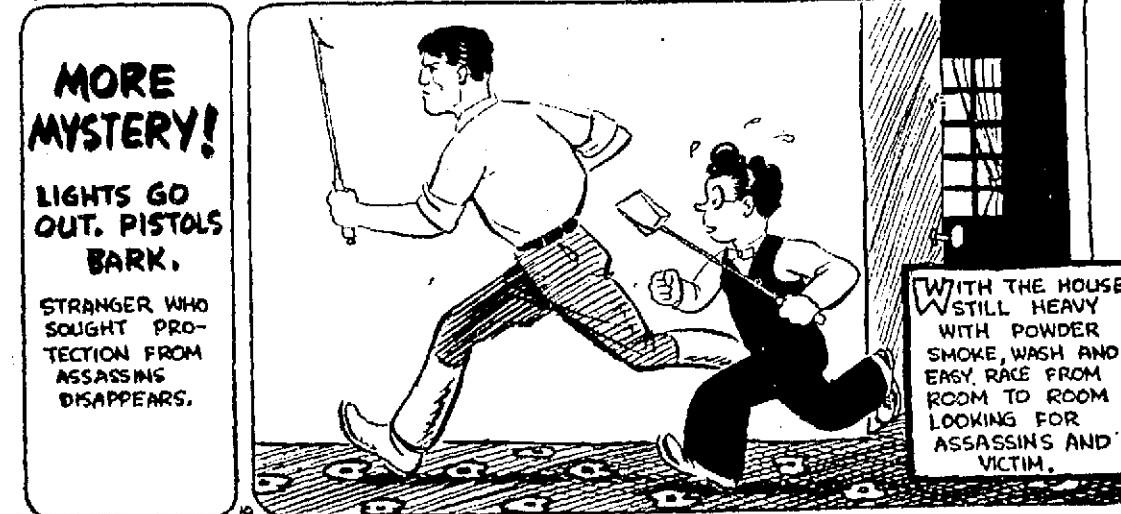
By MARTIN

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

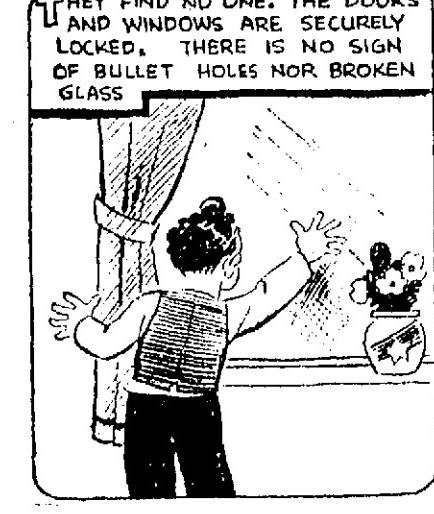
Right!

Friends in Need!

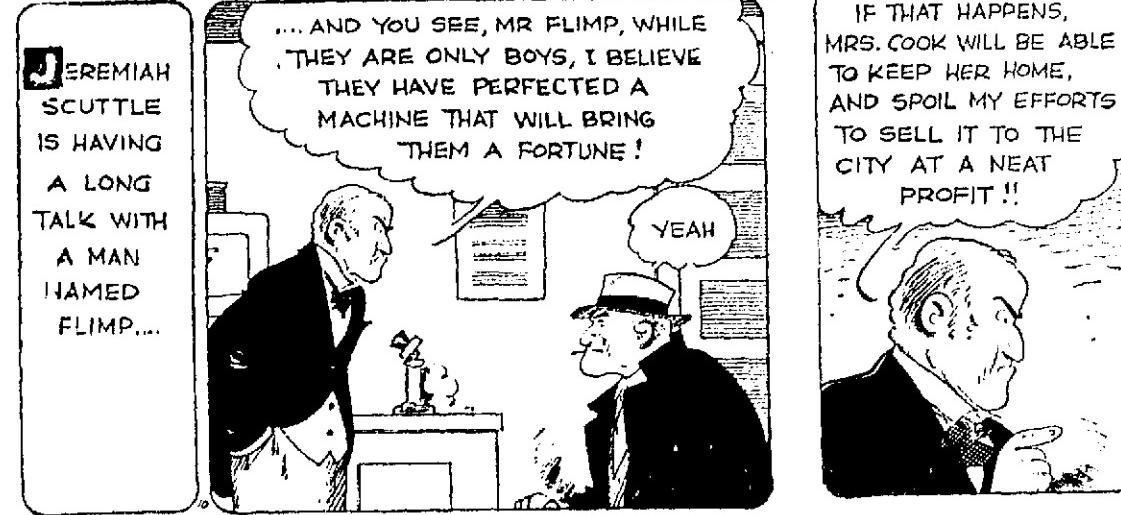
By HAMLIN

WASH TUBBS

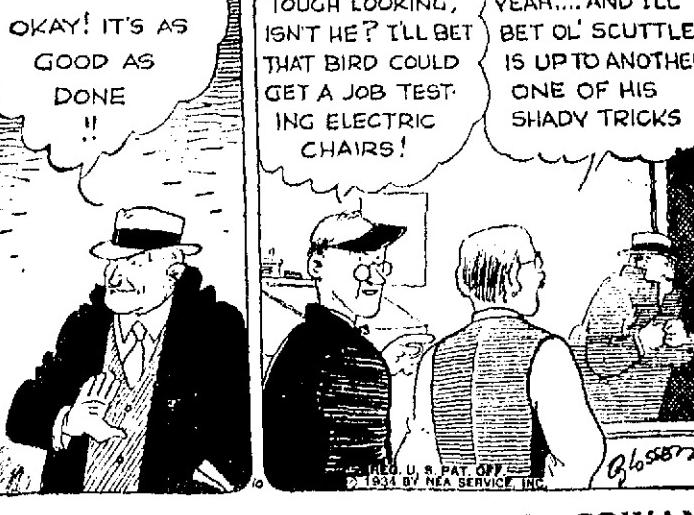
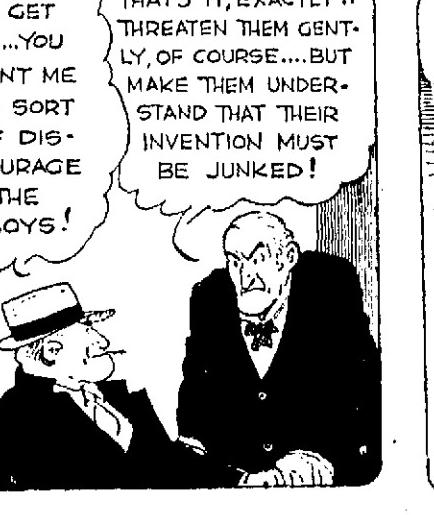
Surprised!



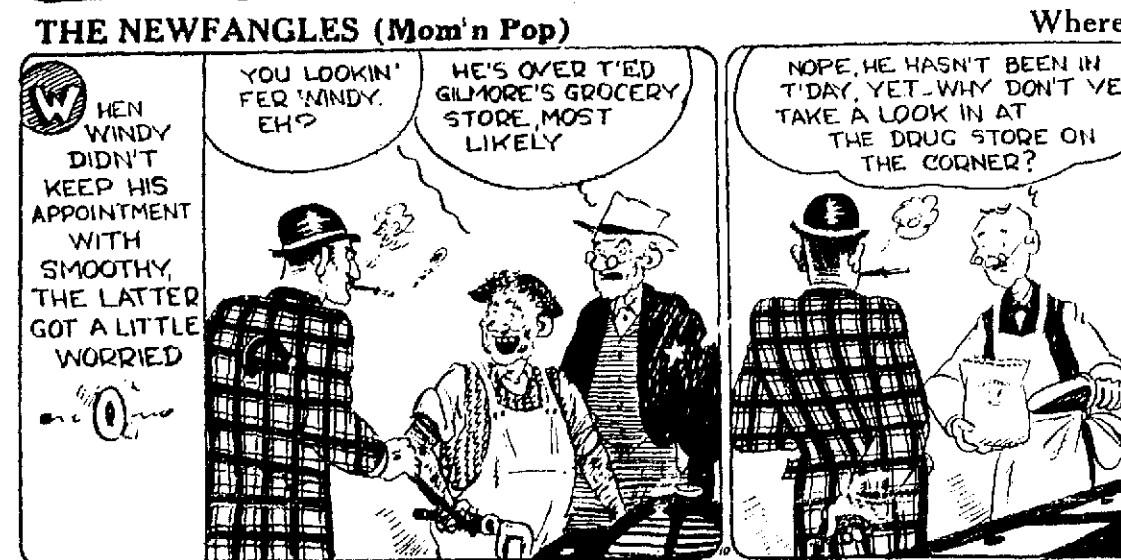
By CRANE

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

Scuttle Works Fast!



By COWAN



Where's Windy???

